The Drunkard's Death.

We published a few weeks since a powerful mle from 'Caleb Stukely' in Blackwood-detailing with graphic skill and great ability the slow but constant process of cruelty by which a drunken clergyman had murdered his wife-while the son, a young man, was at school. In the Nov. number it is concluded. The clergyman persuades his daughter to bring home her brother to attend the funeral, solemaly promising to abstain from all harsh or irritating language. She consents-visits her brother, finds that he, too, has become the victim of the wine-cup, and returns to her home. The sad tale then proceeds :-

The morning for my mother's funeral arrived. My pen falters, and refuses to trace the narrative which it sickens me to recall. And yet it must be teld. I have brought you to the climax of human wretchedness. Read and believe. I tell you that the strange tale is true-horrible it may be, it is-and yet I have survived it. Who doubts its authenticity? Let him carry it to the drunkard's habitation, and call around him first the miserable wife, and then the sobbing children, and let him astound their ears with the history that is their own. Oh, think not for an instant that exaggeration deforms the ussightly picture. The ugliness surpasses not the truth. Would that both could strike the conscience of one domestic murderer with effectual sorrow and remorse. The morning of the funeral had come. Ten o'clock had struck, and my brother had not yet appeared. He had arrived from school late on the preceding evening, and had retired immediately to rest. I had received him, for my father had gone to his bed some hours before. I told him that our breakfast hour was nine o'clock, and he promised to meet his father at the breakfast-table. I did not sleep that night. How could I? I walked restlessly about my room, longing for the morning to come, dreading its approach, and growing more and more anxious and alarmed as the clock warned me at intervals of its advance. At six o'clock I rose. Another sleeper in the house had been disturbed before me, and was already moving. This was my father. I found him in his library. He looked pale and wearied, and his usual tremor unhinged his whole frame. When I opened the door of the apartment, he started from his seat, and was frightened. "Ah-yes," said he, recovering himself, "it

is you ;-be seated, Emma. He has come, of course ?" "He has." I answered.

"Well-and he is well-disposed, is tranquil, as he should be on the sad occasion?"

"It is his intention."

"He has said little," I replied. "He has not yet risen. It was late last night when he reached home." "Well, I shall see him soon. Does he return 20-morrow ?"

"Good. He will be soon provided for. I have provided for him an appointment in India. Tell him so. It is better that he should pass the little time that he will remain in England away from home. It may save a breach. I cannot brook contradiction. I do not wish to gall and irritate him. He is over-hasty, I have heard. But he seems peaceable, and disposed to keep so, I think

Early as it was, the wine-bottle was already on

"Father," said I, pointing to it, "what is

that ?"? "Net another drop," he exclaimed impressively; "not a sup, as I am a living man. I should have shaken to pieces had I not appeased the nerves with one draught. But I have swallowed it, and I am quiet. I shall taste no more; take it away." At the very moment that he made this request, and as I approached the table to comply with it, he raised the decanter mechanically, and poured from its contents another glass-full. Without a word or a sign, and as if unconscious of the act, he drank it off. To such an extent was he the slave of habit, that I am satisfied he was ignorant of having transgressed the rule which he had laid down for himself the very second before. "Father," said I, "for Heaven's sake be cau-

tious! Who shall answer for the effects of a single dram? Cease to be master of yourself, and I foresee the consequences. As sure as I am speaking, there will be mischief that never can be forgotten or repaired. Be warned in time, and avoid to-night the furious insensibility, from which you will wake to-morrow to imprecate yourself, and loathe the very light in which you walk. For your own sake be advised, and flee, for this one day at least, from the horrible temptation."

"Oh, trust me!" answered my father, made uneasy by the terms in which I had ventured to address him, "trust me-I will be wise. Heretake the key of the cellar. Let one bottle of wine remain for dinner. Produce no more. If I ask for more, refuse it. You have me in your keeping. It is for you to prevent the mischief that you dread."

I secured the key with eagerness, and taking him at his word, placed beyond his reach every means of gratifying the insatiable lust. Breakfast was announced, and Frederick still was absent. I could not eat. Food had never been acceptable to my father so early in the day. We sat in silence, and the cloth was removed untouched by either of us. Shortly afterward, a rustling and a moving about were heard directly overhead, and subdued talking on the stairs. A chill shot through me. The men had come to prepare the body for its last short journey. I wept, and my father sat over the fire, looking into it, and thinking, it may be, on the eternity into which he had hurried the uncomplaining sufferer. What an eternity for him !- I left his presence, and stole to the busiest chamber in the house, desirous of another leave-taking. The coffin was already closed. One person only was in the room, and that was poor Frederick, weeping at the coffin's foot, with the uncontrollable fullness of a heartbroken child. I walked to his side, and placed my hand in his. He closed me in his arms, and we had not a word to say, until the heart had wrung its last tear through his drowned and quiv-

"Did I not," he said at length-"tell me, Emma-did I not obey her?" "You did," I answered. "You never disobeyed

"But did I not offer a hundred times to come to her rescue? Did she not forbid it?"

"You have done your duty, Frederick. She was satisfied you had."

"If I thought otherwise, I could not live ano-

ther hour. I am sure she was wrong; but I do not reproach myself for a strict compliance with "She is in heaven," I rejoined, "and smiles

upon you for your filial love." "Where is he?" he asked, turning from the

subject. "I have not met him yet." He has expected you for the last hour or two

Come to him. He desires to see you." "No-not at present. I shall wait here until

the ceremony compels me to endure his sight .-We are better and safer asunder. We will follow her to the grave in company. That is all he can require of me. I am happier alone. I could not talk with him." "You will do nothing harsh and cruel, will

you?" I asked, imploringly. "No good can come of it. I will not give you

pain unnecessarily, dear Emma. Death is no punishment to such a man. Torture for years such as he inflicted, he deserves. It cannot bring her to life again. Would that it might!"

I had many things to do on this eventful morning, and I was obliged to leave my brother sooner than I wished. My anxiety prompted me to be continually at his side, for, in spite of his assu- would risk life now for the chance of sparing it? rances, I had little confidence in his power of for- Oh, such a one was needed here to speak the word

servations that had fallen from him, that his code had given way beneath the maddening drink?of morality was lax, and justified to his mind acts that were criminal in themselves, and in the judgement of the world. His religious views had become fearfully dimmed, and he needed only the stimulus and the opportunity to become the sport and prey of notions that lead only to destruction. On these accounts I trembled for him, and begrudged every moment that I had passed away from him. Ill-fortified he was to be alone in any place. Here, where he walked in the midst of danger and evil solicitation, he needed a hand ever present to guide him, and to warn him of the mine that one inconsiderate step would set thun-

dering beneath his very feet. At eleven o'clock, the small procession that constituted the ceremony of my mother's humble funeral was marshaled, and ready to proceed .-My father and I were in the library, and waited and my heart beat painfully and quick. He descended slowly, and did not appear to delay or pause. In another moment he entered. I looked at my father, and he winced under the hard trial. He looked uneasily about him-cast his eyes upon the ground-toward me-to the attendants-any where but there where fear, shame, and acute vexution, all commingled, rendered one object intolerable to the sight. Frederick was very pale, but he looked subdued and placid. Perfectly collected, and in a distant manner, he bowed to his father, and the latter returned his greeting with a silent recognition, that betrayed at once the agitation of his miad, and the small ability that he possessed to check and hide the gnawing agony that scared his sinful soul. There was no warmer salutation. Not a word was spoken. The silence of death prevailed in the room, far more crushing, because inconsonant with the occasion, until my father was reminded that it was time to go forward. I saw them depart-I marked them, when they followed side by side the remains of the dec-ased through the long avenue that led to the church-yard. Still not a word was exchanged. A handkerchief was in the hand of my father-the mourner's ensign! Frederick was overcome, and wept aloud and violently; his sobs and moans were carried through the air, and conveyed to my own distressed and heaving heart. I closed the casement, and escaped them. I was alone. I knew not that it was a useless prayer that nature prompted me to offer up for the safety and welfare of the beloved's soul. Had I been told so. I would not have believed the chilling tale. No sooner had I lest sight of the mournful retinue, than, overborne by an impulse of leve, I fell upon my knees, and implored God to give comfort and repose to her whom He had taken to himself. I did not rise until sweet assurance calmed my spirit, and gave it boundless confidence and hope. I desire no arguments to prove my fabric an unsubstantial and aerial vision. The wise may smile at my credulity, or pity the ungrounded heresy .-Reason, stern teacher as she is, must never take from me the hold that Feeling gives me on you visible world of beatific spirits, linking me in deep, ineffable communion with the loved of old. and sustaining me with intercourse that knows no

It takes but a little time to separate for ever the living from the dead, to place the latter in the cold, cold earth, and to render them, as though they had never been, objects for the memory, subjects intangible but by the unbounded never-dying mind. The last office was performed, and father and brother were once more in the house together. I know not what had passed between them during their short absence. Certain it is they had spoken. The partition that had previously separated them was broken down, and communication, if not of the most friendly character, was, at least, unreserved. In spite of the evident attempts made by my father to appear at ease, awkwardness and anxiety were manifest in every word and movement. Once having addressed Frederick, he could not remain for an instant silent, but turned from one subject of discourse to another, regardless of connexion or relaxation as if silence were imposperil and alarm. Frederick, on his part, was taken by surprise, and by degrees regarded his parent with a kindlier spirit than I had ever ventured to expect from the impassioned boy. He listened to his father's questionings, and he answered with respect. A ray of joy stole across my heart, and, for the moment, I flattered myself with years of unmolested happiness-of harmony and peace. Not a word was said of the sad occasion that brought us again together. That was avoided studiously. But Frederick's future prospocts were spoken of, and the nature of his emloyment explained to him. He seemed pleased with the pursuit, and eager for active, profitable life. Notwithstanding, however, the favorable asnect which matters had assumed; notwithstandig the bright gleam that passed through our home, lighting it up with unaccustomed lustre, I did not lose my timidity, nor wholly rely upon the sudden and violent reaction. I lingered near father and son, and, as though filled with the presentiment of what was too soon to happen, could not for any interval lose sight of them without anxiety, and an oppressive dread of danger.

break-that has no cloud.

The dinner hour arrived. We had no visiters. My father, Frederick and myself sat down to the meal, and the previous conversation gave place to heaviness and ungraceful silence. The solitary decanter of wine was on the table. My father drank from it sparingly, but Frederick emptied it with greediness. It was melancholy to behold the family sin taking possession of his soul so early in life; and I would gladly have persuaded myself that a desire to drown present grief, and no habitual vice, displayed itself in the engerness with which he quaffed, glass after glass, the fatal liquor. Before the close of dinner, the bottle needed replenishing. My father looked at me inquirisgly, but I did not heed him, for at the same ime my eve was on my brother, and a glance enabled me to ascertain the heated and perilous condition toward which he was rapidly advancing .-I took no notice of the hint. The repast was finished, and without a syllable I left the table .-Against my own conviction, I forsook my guardtwo hours I remained in my own room. I would not have quitted it again that evening, had not the Live, die, and be detested, when and where you never absent and tormenting anxiousness that accompanied every hour of my brother's sojourn with us driven me back again to observe the progress of the new-made reconciliation. I tripped confidently to the dining-room, opened the door, and was staggered, bewildered, and confounded by the view that I encountered there. Could I trust what my eyes presented to my waking mind? Or did I dream? Had I lost my recollection, my reason, in the conflict that my brain had undergone. The first object that I perceived upon the table was a key! the duplicate of that which I Frederick. possessed-the conductor to the wine-cellar .-Wine of different kinds crowded the board, some in bottles, unopened; some in the like half emptied, and next to them vessels drained of their last drop. My father was transformed already into the wretched object that wine had ever rendered him. He had become wild, mad, and ignorant of his acts-his words-his thoughts. Frederick himself had partaken of the fearful bevealong them. It was an awful season. One inconsiderate word from either—one exclamation—one dangerous half whisper might be destruction to them both. Careless children were they at the mountain's edge, unconscious of danger, and ready to take the step that dashes them to pieces. Who should have courage to venture near, and drag there backward from the yawning breach? Who

Would for his own sake that it might be so! Yes, drunken anility and not ferocity seemed to be the erick had grown loquacious, his voice was thick, and it grew hoarse with exercise. There was spleen in every word he uttered, and anger, contempt, and bitterness. Ferocity, too, sparkled in

his expressive eye, and corrupted every other feature. How he sat there, playing and trifling with his trembling prey, conscious of his power, and sharpening his appetite for mischief with the contemplation of his sacrifice! So might the young and bounding tiger, and so a human being with unbound passions, burning for revenge, and ripened even for murder, by the hateful and inciting juice. Neither of the men was disturbed at my approach. Each was too busy with his own pefor my brother. I heard his footstep on the stairs, | culiar thoughts. The chair of Frederick was drawn close to that of his father-his hand was upon his father's arm-his blood-shot eye was raised toward his father's sottish face. I remained at the door, fixed to the position in which my entrance had first placed me, and fearful of accelerating harm and evil by the progress of an inch.

'Tell me what you preach,' exclaimed Frede rick, laughing aloud and unmeaningly; "which side of the question do you espouse? They tell me you are a-what is it? a Calvinist. Who is he? Did he love wine-did he drink as jollily as we do? Oh, you are a rare old sinner! ha, ha, ha!" and he laughed on, and swallowed a glassful in the midst of it.

"Do not talk so wildly," said his father, endeavoring to escape from his side. "And why not?" answered Frederick, rudely stopping him. "Who are you to order, and to say how a man is to speak or behave?"

"I do not wish to molest." "No, I'll take devilish good care you shan't," said my brother, interrupting him. "I say, parson, haven't you broken your heart in fretting after your son? Hasn't natural affection almost killed you? Why, what did you think had become of me? Do you believe in that black heart of yours, that you are really on the road to heaven? Come, no flinching! Answer me like a man .-Here, take your glass, I'll drink to our better acquaintance. We shall know one another better for the future."

My father writhed under his infliction. He had a character to sustain which he had never studied-for which he was but ill prepared. He burned to burst the chains by which he felt himself enthralled. The dread of consequences kept him as submissive as a beaten slave. Mine was the cruel lot to observe in silence and in horror. A bumper was quaffed in honor of the taunting toast, and Frederick was again pursuing his doomed victim.

"Look there," said he, pointing to me; "that's your daughter. I am teld that you have behaved most lovingly to her. Look at her, man," he continued, seizing him by the wrist, "and see what a color your kindness has brought upon her cheek. Look-she is paler than the lily, and that we know is joy's own color. You'll go to heaven for that too. Why, you are a noble fellow to preach and pray, and tell us what we ought to do! Look me in the face!"

My father shook with rising passion, and he

bit his lips, and drew his breath with difficulty. "Look me in the face," continued the infuriated Frederick, for he had lashed himself to rageand let me see a pious monster-a religious fiend-a holy devil! Now, hear me. I have spent many an hour of my most miserable life-made miserable by you, in longing for this moment. I have looked forward to this interview till I have almost gone mad in waiting for it. I have walked for half a night listening to the wind screaming among trees, howling about tomb-stones, and over green graves, trying to keep down the horrible temptation that I have felt for years, to be your murderer. Hear, and understand me, I repeat it calmly-to be your murderer. I have seen the blooming and the young, without a crime, without able to bear, and the least repose brought with it the feathery burthen of an unconscious fault, cut down in beauty, and removed from the earth which they were just beginning to adorn and dignify-and I knew you-the tormentor of your kind, the vilest of your race, in whose atmosphere to live was to breathe pollution, and to suffer death -I knew you to be alive, glorying in your defilement, pouring sorrow, distress and misery on all who came within your reach, and rendering life a curse to all who had connexion with you. Do you think, I ask, that I could deem it wrong to remove for ever from the world the source of endless woe? One blow could do it. One blow, and in an instant, there was peace for the most deserving. I could have struck you down, I could have dealt the blow without remorse-without one aching thought. Why then came I not to give it? will not tell you-but there was good reason for my absence. You were preserved not through my forbearance. The cause that interfered between me and my strong desire exists no longer. Now, I am free to act. Now I am here, and, monster, what prevents the accomplishment of what I have wished so long ?"

"You dare not do it!" cried my father, starting from his chair, and eluding by his suddenness the

griping hand of Frederick. You lie!" impiously replied the drunken boy, and following him as he proceeded from his seat. It was my time to act. No longer capable of self-control, I placed myself between the angry men, and entreated the aggressor to desist. My influence and power over the unfortunate man were

"Stay you there," said he, placing me at a distance from them, "or be gone, and do not intermeddle. I am tranquil, and am master of myself. We have a long account to settle; and it must be called over item after item."

"I do not fear you," muttered my father, gnashing his teeth, and looking fiercely at his son. "I

de not fear you, most unnatural villain!" "Well said, unnatural father!" cried Frederick, in a laughing tone; "then sit you down, and we'll converse. You need not fear me. You say I dare not punish you for all your guilt; and I ianship, and only to avoid a greater evil. For say, You lie. I dare; BUT I WILL NOT. The time is past. You have not me to thank for it .-

> please." The words were grateful in my father's ear, hideous as they fell on mine. He lost dastard timidity with their utterance, and acquired insolence and bluster. Secure of life, he had no motive to withhold his abuse, and it spirted out, as usual, upon the head of the powerless and innocent. He aimed his shafts at the coffin of my scarcely-buried mother. Alas! he knew not the holiness with which that mother's memory was enshrined, even in the heart of the irreligious and much-offending

"You have had a good instructress!" was the

ready sarcasm. "Your mother"-"Name her not," shrieked Frederick; the blood rushing from his cheek at the same moment, leaving it pale, ghastly, and fearful to behold. "Name her not. I dare not name her. I dare not trust myself to listen to the sound."

"She was punished for the usage I received from her, and so will you be, and so will she," rage until excitement glared in every feature of continued he, pointing spitefully at me. "You his disordered countenance, and his veins swelled will be smitten both, as she was smitten, when I with the hot and bounding blood that passed cursed her for her cruelty-vilest of wretches, as she was."

"Be warned!" cried Frederick, swelling with anger, and struggling for composure, which he could not find. "Be warned, I say! Speak to him, Emma-save us both!"

"Warned! warned!" said the roused lunatic, presuming on the assurance he had received .-Who threatens me? Do you remind me of the past? I have not forgotten it. The curse will wither the hand that was uplifted against your bearance. I knew that an angry word or look that might appease and save the helpless men father, as it has visited and destroyed her who could overthrow a mountain of good resolutions, who had ventured to the very brink of ruin! In bore the miscreant, and taught him lessons that be attended to.

and render him as helpless as the infant in the my father's face, I could not trace mischief. Was will avail him when he pines in hell. She was hold, and at the mercy of his excited and unfast- it possible that fear had still controlling power, born to be my plague; and I glory in my deliverened passions. I was aware, too, from many ob- and still protected him when every other feeling ance. Were she here again, again would I be lived to trample on her grave!

He said more than this-more than I desire to remember or record. He persisted in the same pended on his companion and antagonist. Fred- strain, associating the most disgusting epithets with my mether's name, and outrunning sense in his eagerness to vilify her. Drunken, unmeaning gibberish supplied him with terms that would have excited ridicule and compassion within the breast of any one but him who listened to the speaker, enraged and irritated until reason was immersed, and could no longer serve him. One horrible expression, too infamous to be repeated, was fatal to them both. It was but half uttered before Frederick leaped from his seat, and seized his fellow-drunkard and his father by the throat. The latter fell and his assailant with him. One shrieked with terror, and struggled furiously; the other foamed, and held the prostrate man down with a hand of iron. I saw no more, but ran from the apartment, screaming aloud for help, and about to fall with fright and agitation.

The servants had asked permission to leave home at the close of dinner, in order to visit the grave of their mistress, before it should be finally and for ever shut. It was a request that had its origin in affection, and I complied with it at once. They had been faithful and true triends; for years had shared the affliction of my mother, and on her account had borne anger and submitted to reproach. We were about to lose them now. Ingets of gold would not have purchased their services for my widowed father. They had already set out on their errand of love, and the house was deserted. No one there could help me, and I flew into the village. Within a hundred yards of the parsonage I encountered old Adam. He was the family confident, and in a few words I made the miserable business known to him.

We reached the house in time to meet Frede rick rushing from it vehemently. He had a wild and vacant look, and he was paler than ever. Old Adam retreated a step or two as the wretched youth approached him. Frederick took no notice of him, but seized my hand, which was steadier

than his own, and spoke to me, panting for breath.
"You are a witness, Emma," he exclaimed.— "I implored him to be quiet. You heard me. He would not. He has himself to thank for it. Oh, the accursed drink! It is the ruin of us-all. I vowed that I would use no violence-that I would not be angry, I promised you faithfully-for your sake it was right. The wine betrayed me-set me in flames. Oh, Emma, Emma," he cried out, bursting into tears, "what is to become of you! What is to be done? All gone-all gone!" endeavored to pacify him. "No, no," he cried, putting me gently from him; "you mustn't kiss me now. Enter there-there-in that room, don't curse your brother, Emma. I will spare you one trial-you shall not see me on the gallows! Good bye-poor girl-I did not mean it, Emma. It was the drink-the drink!"

We did not permit him to proceed. Horrified by his words, I started from him. Adam had already preceded me, and we entered the diningroom at one and the same moment. He was a corpse! There, on the floor where I had left him he lay a motionless clod.

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First quality Peach Orchard, this day discharging from boat Counsel, fost of Hubert street, clean and in good order, for sale at the lowest market price by WARD & EROWNE,

DARR'S PILLS .- From Mr. Noble, Bookseller, Boston: "Boston, August 15, 1842.

"To the Proprietors of Parr's Life Pills: Gentlemen-Having heard of the extraordinary and unexpected cure of my friend Mr. Somerville, by the use of Par's Life Pills, I applied to him for the particulars of his case, which he has kindly furnished. To his very lucid and striking state-ments (which I eacl se) I can add nothing: they speak for themselves. But I may observe, that on his leaving Lin-"To the Proprietors of Parr's Li ments (which I end! se) I can add nothing: they speak for themselves. But I may observe, that on his leaving Lin-colnshire it was the decided impression of all his friends, both in Boston and Stamtord, where he is well known, that his recovery was entirely hopeless—in fact that he was just going home to die, his appearance every way indicating an advanced the second sec

an advanced stage of consumption.

"Please to send me 100 dozen boxes of Parr's Pills, small, and 20 dozen large, as my stock is again low. I perceive my sale since last August has been 18,308 boxes!

"Gentleraen, yours, faithfully, John Noele, "Wholesale and retail Agent, Boston."

From Mr. Peter Somerville, of Helensburgh, near Edinburgh, addressed to Mr. John Noble, Bookseller, Boston, Lincolnshire:

"Spring Bank Cottage, Helensburgh, Aug. 18, 1842.

"Spring Bank Cottage, Helensburgh, Aug. 15, 1512.

"My Dear Mr. Nobie: Your kind letter I duly received, and would have answered it immediately, but for a circumstance I have delayed until new. I can assure you nothing gives me more pleasure than to bear witness to all and supplied to the letter good I. gives me more pleasure than to bear witness to all and sundry, the real, and. I am now satisfied, the lasting good I have received from the use of Farr's Life Pilis. Some of my'friends observing the wonderful effects produced on me through them, urged me strongly to make my case known to encourage others afflicted with coughs, &c., to give them a trial; and I was glad to receive from you the same request, as you will be able to manage it for me. I am rather at a loss lest I should fail in giving full justice to the efficiency of these Pills over all the medicines I have tried for my complaint, and you know I have now had nearly two years' trial of medical prescriptions for my cough and liability to catch colds, without being one whit better, but I believe worse; and the last physician I consulted laughed at my ignorance when I asked him if there was nothing in physic that would operate as a preventive against taking cold. He shook his head and said 'No, no; there is no such medicine.' Now, if he had been acquainted with at my ignorance when I asked him if there was nothing in physic that would operate as a preventive against taking cold. He shook his head and said 'No, no; there is no such medicine.' Now, if he had been acquainted with Parr's Life Pills, he would have said, 'Yes, yes; there is such a thing;' and instead of recommending snake-root and Iceland moss, he would have recommended them as an effectual medicine for cough, plaerisy and spitting of blood, for that was the three-fold form of my complaint. The cough had become so troublesome that my sleep was broken by continued fits of coughing; my liability to cold and inflammation was so great that a chasge in the weather, or a walk, or any little exertion, would lay me up, and the usual routine of fasting, purging and blistering had to be resorted to. This I had four times in the course of two months, and then speaking aloud or reading aloud made me a great deal worse, and my strength was so lar gone that any little exertion in walking or working was quite sufficient for me. Now look at the change! Before I bad taken two small boxes of the Pills, my strength was so far recovered that I commenced to work ten hours a day, and scarcely ever left wearied, and have done so for these five weeks past; and then as to there being a preventive against cold, I may just mention that the place I went to work in was a school-house, just building; the roof was on it, but as yet there were none of the windows in it, and the draught was very great, more especially as I had never before wrought under such circumstances; yet I wrought, and am still working there without having taken cold that way.

"When I began to take Part's Pills, I gave up at the same time the use or tea and coffie, which I believe helped me greatty in getting rid of my complaint. I am fully satisfied time the use of tea and coffee, which I believe helped me greatly in getting rid of my complaint. I am fully satisfied the use of tea, especially, is a very bad taking for a cough, as I always found my cough much worse after taking tea. The great good that I have derived from Parr's Pills may be smooth.

The great good that I have derived from Parr's Phis may be summed up in a few words:

"First, they increased my strength; all other medicines had a weakening effect upon me but them. I take three, four, and senetimes five pills every twenty-four bours, and instead of being weakened by them, they rather in their operation revive the animal spirits and impart lasting strength to the body.

"Secondly, they go direct to the cough. I had not taken siz Pills before I felt the cough shaking; its hold upon me became looser and looser every dose I took, and the first, or it may be the second Sunday after I had begun taking them, my friends were remarking to me the great and hap-

them, my friends were remarking to me the great and hap-py change in my cough, as during the meeting I had scarcely coughed any, while previous to taking them II used to be the great disturber of the meetings by my com-

Thirdly, they healed the spitting of blood, and changed ompletely the nature of the expectoration. This was pre-ously so had that the doctors agreed from this that my ngs were diseased; and the last advice I got from the doctor was, 'You must take great cars of yourself, for your lungs are affected.' Now, whether my lungs are affected or not, I so not pretend to judge, but this I say, that by the use of Parr's Life Pills these two bad symptoms are re-Fourthly, they (Parr's Pills) have restored my voice to

arking who heard me speak in the meeting the other day, and who previously had noticed the weakness of my voice.

"Fifthly, by the use of Parr's Pills my natural color is re-"Fifthly, by the use of Parr's Pills my natural color is restored. Before taking them my eyes were languid and dull, my color was low and deathlike, so much so that a lady told me last week that when she saw me about three months ago she really had little or no hopes of my recovery; whereas now my color is healthy, my eyes bright, and the same lady says I am now beginning to get flesh on my face, the cheeks of whick were greatly sunk.

"My dear Mr. Noble, I am afraid you will be tired reading this long letter. Other particulars I might mention, but will finish by expressing my heartfelt thanks to the Proprietors of Parr's Life Pills, as to them under God I owe the greatest blessing but one—bodily health, the one blessing, which no medicine can bring, I trust you are continually enjoying—health to the soul, to be found only in the light of His countenance whose loving kindness is better than life. I remain most affectionately yours,

"PETER SOMERVILLE."
Rushton & Aspinwall, Druggists and Chemists, 86 William

Rushton & Aspinwall, Druggists and Chemists, 86

Abraham B. Sands & Co., Druggists and Chemists, of Mininstreet, Il 6 Broadway and 10 Astor House.

Abraham B. Sands & Co., Druggists and Chemists, Granite Buildings, 273 Broadway, corner of Chambers-street.

P. Dickie, 413 Broadway, corner of Lispenard-street.

John B. Dodd, Druggist, Broadway, corner of Bleecker-

A. W. Badeau, Bowery Medicine Store, 260 Bowery. John C. Hart, Druggist, 343 Grand-street, corner of Norfolk street. Symes's Medicine Store, 63 Bowery, corner of Walker-

street.
A. B. Tripler, corner of Fulton and Water-streets.
Horace Everett, Druggist, 567 Greenwich street, next to the corner of Franklin.

J. & J. Coddington, Apothecaries, 227 Hudson-street, cor-

ner of Spring.

E. L. Cotton, Chemist and Apothecary, 263 Bleecker street, corner of Jones.

J. Wendover, Druggist and Apothecary, 141 Eighth Ave.

nue.
Brooklyn-William Armstrong, Seed, Drug and Patent
Medicine Warehouse, 184† Fulton-street.
And wholesale at the proprietors' office.
T. ROBERTS & CO.,

Clarendon Honse, corner of Duane-st, and Broadway

A FFECTIONS OF THE LIVER .a restoration to health.—I venture to affirm, says an eminent writer, that the grandsource of health and disease is consected with the natural or disordered function of the liver, and that every chronic or lingering illness arises from some defect there. Chronic Hepatitis the most frequent form of the disease in this country, is slow in its progressive stages. The organ of attack will be for years suffering under its undermining influence, and yet no real disease will indicate to the patient the alarming state under which he is laboring; any transient ladisposition he imputes to a different cause, never suspecting that the liver being affected is the latent source of these disturbed sensations; thus misled, it is not in his power to take the necessary precautions to guard against this insidious enemy to his repose. The symptoms of this disease are often slight and left for a considerable time, such as fulness after meals, accompanied by oppression, a feeling of vacuity at the pit of the stomach, the mind becomes irritable, memory defective, incapacity for mental restoration to health.-I venture to affirm, says an emincomes irritable, memory defective, incapacity for mental exertion prevails, the appetite becomes variable, tongue furred, mouth clammy, taste vitiated, slight noise causes a start, sleep disturbed with frightful dreams, occasionally an ob-use pain in the right side, extending to the top of the shoulder, cramp or spasms is often experienced, and nervous twitching of the muscles and aching pain of the limb, nervous or sick headache is generally caused by it. It often appears in the form of cough, ashthma, &c. as diseased state of the liver, either by sympathy or pressure induces a decomposite of the functions of the lungs and occasions. derangement of the functions of the lungs and occasions these disorders. By changing the morbid state of the liver, the irritation of the lungs immediately gives way. The liver is indeed connection, primarily or secondarily, as cause or effect, with various diseases of the head as well as other

or effect, with various diseases of the head as well as other parts of the system.

From these views, then, there can be no doubt that the disorders of the liver are of the first importance, and every effort used to remedy them should be conducted on rational principles, and by timely and efficient attention and the use of the most proper medicines, many very serious consequences may be prevented, which too often are entailed on the constitution by procrastination.

As a remedy peculiarly adapted to the cure of liver affections, Dr. Starkweather's Hepatic Elixir has proved to be the most potent and efficacious, and every day's experience confirms more positively this assertion. It is candidly believed that no preparation has ever been before the public that has met with such unexampled approbation from dis-

that has met with such unexampled approbation from dis-tinguished sources, distinguished judges, and grateful patients as this medicine, and a greater amount of suffering has been mitigated and more cures permanently effected

by it than any other medicine extant.
So confident is the proprietor of its curative properties in every case, that when the medicine is used according to his directions and the patient is not satisfied or convinced, after using one bottle, that it has produced a beneficial effect, his agents are authorised to refund the money paid for it on return of the empty bottle.

For sale by CHARLES DYER, Jr., General Agent for

the United States, 42 Westminster st. Providence, R. I. Sold at wholesale and retail by the agents, A. B. & D. SANDS. Druggiats, No. 79 Fulton-st. corner of Gold-st. and No. 100 Fulton st. Also sold by David Sands & Co. No. 77 East Broadway, corner of Market street; Abraham B. Sands & Co. No. 273 Broadway, Granite Buildings, corner of Chambers street.

NEW-YORK MEDICAL AND SUR-GICAL INSTITUTE, No. 75 Chambers-street.— This institution is established for the purpose of extending those of limited means the benefit of sou MEDICAL AID. All diseases treated, and Surgical Operations performed. The operation for Strabismus or Squinting, and for Stammering, has been in every instance successful at this institute.

In treating obstinate chronic diseases of all kinds no

PEOPLE'S LINE FOR
ALBANY and intermediate places, OR
AS FAR AS THE ICE WILL PERMIT.
The steamboat UTICA leaves the foot of Conrtland-street
This Afternoon, at 5 o'clock.
For passage or freight, apply to P. C. Schultz at the office
se the what or one heard.

on the wharf, or on board.

boats for Albany, daily, at 6 o'clock P.

M. Sanday excepted, from the pier between Courtland and
Liberty streets.

The steamer SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. Brainard, leaves Monday, Wednesday and Friday Afternoons at 6 o'clock.

The steamer ROCHESTER, Capt. A. P. St. John, leaves
the above pier Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday After-

me above pier and south America are new and substantial boats, well fitted up and furnished with state rooms, and for speed and accommedations are not surpassed by

hay boats on the river.

For passage or freight apply to P. C. Schultz at the office on the wharf, or on board.

FOR HUDSON, STUY-vesant, coxsackie, and interme-diate landings.—Stemmboat SUPERIOR, Capt. Gould, will leave the pier, toot of Cedar-street, This Afternoon, (Saturday) at 5 e'clock. For passage or freight, apply on boerd, or to J. B. NICHOLSON, 185 West-street, slo

MORNING BOAT.—For PEEKSKILL, VERFLANCK, GRASSY-POINT SING-SING, TARRYTOWN, DOBB'S FERRY, HASTINGS AND YONKERS.—Breakfast and Dinner on Board.—The new and splendid steamer COLUM-BUS, Capt. F. W. Stone, will leave New York, from the toot of Chambers-street, every morning. (Fridays excepted) at 74 o'clock; and returning leave Peckskill same day, at 12 o'clock, P. M. Landing at the footer Hammond-Street, each way.

Notice.—All goods, freight, baggage, bank bills, specie,

or any other kind of property, taken, shipped, or put on board this Boat, must be at the risk of the owners of such goods, freight, baggage, &c.

T. POWELL & CO.'s Lino WELLS. WEST POINT, and COLD SPRING.—The steamboat Highlander, Capt. Robert Wardrop, will leave foot of Warrenst, every Mosday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 4 P. M. Returning, will leave Newburgh every Monday at 7 A. M., and Tuesday and Friday at 5 P. M.

For freight or passage apply to the Captalia on board. Baggage and freight of ail descriptions, Bank bills or specie, board, must be at the risk of the owners thereof, unless a bill of lading or receipts be signed for the same.

FOR NEWBURGH—LandFOR NEWBURGH—Landing at Caldwell's. West Point and Cold
Spring.—The steamboat JAMES MADISON, Capt. Charles
Halstead, will leave Warren-street Pier, every TUESDAY
and FRIDAY EVENINGS, at 4 o'clock.
All Baggnge, Packages or Parcels, Bank Bills or Specie
put on board of this boat without being entered on the book
of the boat or receipted for, will be at the risk of the ow
east thereof.

BUFFALO and Green Bay. The steam COLUMBUS will ply be-tween Buffalo and Green Bay during the season, as below Leaves Buffalo, Leaves Green Bay, Buffalo and Green Leaves Green

Leaves Buffalo,

Eaves Buffalo,

June 27

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July August 1 15 Sept. 12 26 Sept. 10 24 Jung at For freight and passage, apply to the master on board, or

A. R. COBB & CO.
P. L. PARSONS & CO. Buffalo, N. Y.

1020 ASTATENISLAND FERRY -Foot of Whitehall-street. I as steam-

LEAVES NEW-YORK at 9, 11. A. M. and 13, 34, 54, P. M. LEAVES STATEN ISLAND at 8, 10, A. M., and 123, 23 and 5, P. M.
All goods shipped are required to be particularly marked,

and are at the risk of the owners thereof.

PELIZABETH-PORT AND

NEW-YORK FERRY COMPANY

Winter Arrangement.—Fure 12 Cents.

The steamboats WATER-WITCH and CINDERELLA
ply daily from Elizabeth-Port to New-York, touching at
New-Brighton and Port-Richmond, each trip, as follows:
on and after the 17th day of October, 1842—

Leave Elizabeth-Port, Leave N. York, pier 1, N. R.

At 15, and 10 o'clock, A. M. At 15 and 10 f. M., and

At 1, and 35 o'clock, P. M. At 15 and 40 clock, P. M.

Leave Elizabeth-Port at 8 o'clock A. M. and at 3 F. M.

Leave New-York at 10 o'clock, A. M. and at 4 f. M.

N. B.—Pussengers for Westheld, Scotch Plains, Plainfield,
Bound-Brook, Somerville, Easton & Schooley's Mountain,
by the Elizabeth-town and Somerville Railroad Cars, will
leave New-York in the 35 o'clock boat in the morning, and

by the Educated from and Somerville Railroad Cars, will leave New-York in the 3½ 'clock boat in the morning, and in the 1½ and 4 o'clock boats in the afternoon.

Passengers from the 8½ o'clock boat will leave Somerville in stages for Easton and for Schooleys Moditain on the arrival of the cars at Somerville.

The Horse Car will leave the front of the Union Hotel, quarter of an hour previous the departure of each boat.

All baggage at the risk of its owner.

NEW-YORK AND ERIE RAIL-ROAD. FALL ARRANGEMENT.
On and after the 20th October instant, the steamboats (Capt. A. H. Schultz.) will leave the foot of Duane-street, New-York, daily (Sandays ex-

epted) as follows:
For passengers at 2 P. M.
For freight at 4 P. M.
Returning the train will leave Goshen as follows
For passengers at 7 A. M. For freight at 2 P. M.
Usual time between Goshen and New-York five

H. C. SEYMOUR, Sup't and Eng'r. Piermont, Oct. 15, 1842. NEW-YORK TO EASTON,
PA.,—PEOPLE'S LINE.—Fare \$1 only.—
Leave pier No. 1, North riaer at \$\frac{1}{2}\$ o'clock A.
M. daily, (Sundays excepted.) by steamboat to Elizabeth
Port; or leave the footof Courtlandt street at \$0 o'clock A.M.,

Port; or leave the foot of Courtlandt street at 9 o'clock A.M., by N. Jersey Railroad to Elizabethtown, there connect with the train of cars for Somerville; coaches thence (only 34 miles,) arriving at Easton at 6 o'clock, P.M. For seats apply to A. D. Hope, Merchants Hotel, 41 Cortlandt st. N. B. This route, on account of the short distance by coaches, commends itself to the public.

Office removed from 73 to 41 Cortlandt street. sep3

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD
COMPANY—On and after Wednesday, November 16th, 1842, the trains will run as fol-

Leave Suffolk Station at 1 P M
Leave Deer Park at 1½ o'clock, P M
Leave Hicksville and Hempstead at 7½, A M and 2 P M
Leave Jamaica at 4 o'clock, A M and 2½ P M
Leave New York, at 9½ A M and 4½ P M
Leave Brooklyn at 9½ o'clock, A M and 4½ P M
ON SUNDAYS.
Leave Jamaica at 2 o'clock A M and 4½ P M ON SUNDAYS.

Leave Jamaiga at 3 o'clock A M and 2½ P M

Leave New York at 9½ A M and 4½ P M

Leave Brooklyn at 9½ A M and 4½ P M

Leave Suffolk Station at 1 P M

Leave Deer Park at 1½ P M

Leave Hecksville and Hempstead at 2 PM
Leave Hicksville and Hempstead at 2 PM
The 44 P M train runs to Hicksville only.
The Sunday
12 P M train runs to Jamaica only. FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.—
The cottage built House and Stable on north west corner of Fifth avenue and 125th street, with 6 full lots, or-

minutes walk from the Railroad. For further particulars inquire of J. & J. W. LEVERIDGE, 145 Cherry-st. N. Y. TO PLUMBERS OR TINMEN .-To Let, a Store and Basement very advantageously located and well adapted to the above business. Possession given immediately. Apply to T. McELRATH, 160

Nassau street. FOR SALE, at a bargain-A superier Farm of about 80 acres, with the Stock, Hay, Gram and Farming Utensils. Said Farm consists of Plough Meadew, Pasture and Wood Lands, in a good neighborhood 12 miles from the city of Newark, New-Jersey—a good new House, Barn and Out-Buildings in good order.

A part of the purchase money can remain on mortage for a term of years. For particulars apply to A. P. Smitt, 85 Liberty-street, New-York, or to Jas. Law, 304Broad-st, Newark, New-Jersey. WANTED-For cash, a moderate priced HOUSE in the vicinity of Fourth-street and the Bowery. Also one in or near the upper end of Hudson-street; and a small Farm near the City and the East River, r cash, or in exchange for a house and large lot in the

Fourth Ward, free from incumbrance. Apply to dl ISAAC M. WOOLLEY, 160 Nassau-st. TO BE LET—The lower part of House 131 Varick-street—very convenient for a sma

TO LET—The small, convenient brick House No. 107 Twelfth-street, between the 5th and 6th Avenues. Rent \$150 per annum. Possession immediately. Apply to DR. KINSLEY, 129 Franklin-st. TO LET—A Room, Bedroom, Pantry and Closet, suitable for a small family. Possession given immediately. Rent \$48 till the lat of May next Inquire of J. LOCKE, in the rear of No. 31 Ann-st. 25 Im

TO LET—2 or 3 Workshops, with a superior light; rent \$37.50 and \$50 till the let of May next. Inquire of J. LOCKE, in the rear of No. 31 Ann-street

TO LET—Store and Back Room, suitable and recently occupied for a publication and compositors office of a small paper called the American Mechanic. Rent \$125 until the 1st of May next. Inquired n5 lm J. LOCKE, in rear of 31 Ann-st